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NO. 30

"THE SONS DO MOVE."

Correspondent Writes of Success of Farmers in Clay. "The Advertiser and Corn Synonymous."

Editor Advertiser: The Lord has blessed us; not so much with increase of our flocks, nor our population, but with an abundance of crops. Some say if you count up the school children Mr. Roosevelt won't be alarmed, but the little youngsters don't show up at the protracted meetings as they formerly did.

The crops are fine all around us, and were made with very little rain, which is prima facie evidence that farmers are using their brains and doing better work than they used to do. There are more two and three horse plows used now than ever before and much more skill in cultivation. Even the negro renters are doing better farming, and are beginning to have their "test patches." I saw one of them a few days ago that will make 60 or 75 bushels of corn. There are more acres in this section that will yield from 25 to 75 bushels of corn than ever before. We wouldn't know where to begin to tell you who has good corn. Mr. W. S. Stevens has some magnificent corn on both the Meeting Street farm and on his father's old place. Mr. J. M. Shaffer, Harling, Williams, Timmermans and all of those people around McKendree have as fine corn as can be grown out of the ground. Mr. Shaffer has some that is very fine. It is taller than our bell post, and a man riding horse back between the rows would have to reach arm's length to touch the ears which compare favorably with the stalks. If we take the other end of the Long Cane road there is Mr. Allen, Cogburn, Padgett, Sawyer, Bledsoe, Bell, DeVore, Thrallkill, Galloway and others who have corn that will make from 50 to 75 bushels. The Advertiser and corn are synonymous. And, Mr. Editor, you have hooked up with the right thing. Bread is the staff of life. "Cast thy bread upon the waters," said the Master, "and it shall return to you after many days." Bread binds the body with the soul.

The Agricultural Department, the Agricultural Journals all over the country and The Advertiser at home have given great force and encouragement in the unrivaled interest now manifested in growing corn. A few years back the masses of the farmers looked upon producing 100 bushels of corn on an acre as being unattainable. Now expert farmers do not regard it as anything wonderful, and in ten years likely some one will have reached 300 bushels, and then too the big crops are going to be made much cheaper than now.

There isn't any question that much guano is being wasted with the "test patches." Jerry Moore would have gotten the same yield with 2,000 pounds of fertilizer as he did with 3,000. In business farming the cost of production is a factor that must always be kept in view. "The sun do move" is a phrase, in a negro song we used to hear years ago. The sun do move is what occurred to our minds not long since while sweltering and sweating in the middle of Marion Parkman's "test patch" just above and a mile to the right of the double bridges. Old Uncle Jeff Parkman, Mr. Marion Parkman's father, always had the fattest horse in the neighborhood, though we doubt if he ever made more than 100 bushels of corn in his entire crop, but the sun do move, the sun has moved. He has ploughed up an acre of land 18 inches deep. Why, those good old people would have been stricken with horror, and cried "desecration" until they were hoarse had they seen such doing.

Mr. Parkman ploughed his land twice going down 18 inches the last time. This is high upland. He planted a prolific variety of corn in rows 3 1/2 feet wide and a sufficient quantity to give him 11,840 stalks per acre. He broadcast 16 loads of lot manure on the plot and used 1,600 pounds of commercial fertilizer. He cultivated the corn as often as was necessary, and while he had sufficient rain for an ordinary crop, there wasn't enough for the amount of corn on the ground. We estimated the crop at 100 bushels and if he had plenty of rain since we saw it he may do even better. Mr. S. T. Williams and Mr. Goody Timmerman and others around also have fine patches.

In passing down the road by Elmwood we observed a splendid crop there, though Mr. Ouzts' "test patch" was planted too early for the season and will not yield much more than one half crop or about 35 bushels. Judge Ouzts, Trapp

Parkman, Allie Kinnaird and others also have beautiful corn and cotton. Mr. Bonham Hamilton is also making a show in the corn line—and his looked like anywhere from 35 to 60 bushels. Give us a little more space and we will tell you of another instance where the Boy Beats His Daddy.

Everybody knows that Mr. J. B. Tompkins has one of the finest plantations in Edgefield county and some of the finest bottom land in the world, but if he ever made 100 bushels of corn on one acre we have never heard of it. Wallace is a son that does move. Though a rather frail looking young man he is brim full of energy and going to be the lead horse in the corn contest. He has carved out one acre in a fine piece of bottom land on Turkey creek and ploughed it 30 inches deep. The plow touched clay only in little places.

He gave the land all the cultivation both before and after the corn was planted that was necessary and perhaps more. He planted one half bushels of prolific corn in March and thinned so as to leave 25,000 stalks standing. A crop of oats and vetch was removed from the land the year previous. Mr. Tompkins has applied to this acre 4,500 pounds of commercial fertilizers, including soda. We couldn't make any estimate satisfactory to ourselves owing to the corn having been so broken down and mixed up, but we thought 150 bushels would be a conservative one, and he may get 200. We had never seen anything like it and couldn't as mentioned above faintly estimate it.

Mr. Tompkins has 35 acres of corn in one body about half of which is bottom land. He showed us another bottom of ten acres in corn. All of this corn will make anywhere from 25 to 50 bushels per acre.

In conclusion I want to say if any of those piney woods farmers with their \$100.00-acre lands can make a better showing let them hold up their right hand.

W. D. O.

Meeting Street, S. C.

A Sunday Evening Funeral.

At the McKinney burying ground, near Plum Branch, Sunday evening, August 20th, Mr. Willie Mays McKinney was buried, Rev. J. Earl Freeman conducting the funeral services. He died young, having been in poor health in Columbia for some time at which place he died.

J. E. F.

Round Trip Excursion Fares Via Southern Railway from Edgefield, S. C.

Atlantic City, N. J. and Return \$24.30. Account American Electric Railway Association October 9-13, 1911. Tickets on sale October 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1911, with final limit returning October 18, 1911.

Mountain Lake Park, Md., and Return. Account International Bible Students Association September 1-11, 1911. Tickets sold August 29 to September 3, 1911. Inclusive with final limit returning September 12, 1911.

Pittsburg, Pa. and Return \$27.65. Account National Baptist Convention (colored) September 13-18, 1911. Tickets sold September 10 and 11, 1911, with final limit returning September 23, 1911.

Cincinnati, O. and Return \$19.45. Account National Association of Stationary Engineers, September 11-16, 1911. Tickets sold September 9, 10 and 11, 1911, good returning September 19, 1911.

Knoxville, Tenn. and Return \$10.50. Account Appalachian Exposition, September 11-October 1, 1911. Tickets sold September 9 to October 1, inclusive, good returning not later than midnight of the tenth day, but not including, from date of sale, except that no ticket will be limited to reach starting point later than October 7, 1911.

Indianapolis, Ind. and Return \$22.10. Account of Southern Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 16-23, 1911. Tickets sold September 14, 15 and 16, good returning not later than September 28, 1911.

Memphis, Tenn. and Return \$18.85. Account Reunion Blue and Gray, September 26-28, 1911. Tickets sold September 23 and 24, 1911, good returning October 4, 1911.

Summer excursion tickets on sale daily until September 30, good returning October 31st, 1911, to many other points. The Southern Railway offers superb service and convenient schedules. Pullman sleeping cars and dining car service on all through trains. For detailed information, call on Southern Railway ticket agents or

John L. Meek, AGPA,

Atlanta, Ga.

Frank L. Jenkins, TPA,

Augusta, Ga.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS.

Successful Farmer Gives Experience and Valuable Suggestions on Preparing Soil For Grain.

Editor The Advertiser: The time for sowing oats, wheat and legumes will soon be upon us and the fact that the corn crop in our county has been cut short by the continued dry weather, makes it all the more important to prepare for the shortage by sowing largely to small grain, and the work of preparing the soil should begin at the earliest day possible.

I would suggest cutting the corn off the fields to be seeded to grain, then spread on all the compost to be had from every source, then harrow this compost in the soil before plowing the field. This harrowing before plowing will accomplish two valuable points, both of which are indispensable in modern agriculture.

First, it incorporates the compost with the soil more perfectly than is possible with the plow alone.

Second, it pulverizes the top soil down to the line which hardens by the action of the rain and sun in the summer and thereby prevents the formation of clods by the work of the plow. After the fields are thus treated the soil is then ready for the plow. Almost any style of plow will do good work, provided it will take the soil to a depth not less than eight inches which will require from two to four mules, this will be determined by the character of the soil.

Harrow after each half day's plowing, allow the harrow to cut half its width which is decidedly better than to harrow twice with full cut of the harrow.

When the field is prepared as above directed it is then ready for the grain, which may be sown broadcast or in drills as may be suitable to the owner and the tools for the work. If sown broadcast, put one and one half to two bushels per acre, the amount can be regulated in proportion to the fertility of the soil. This applies to oats. Wheat should be about one half the amount of oats.

Oats that are intended for feeding should have "Sativa Valossa" sown with them at the rate of one bushel per acre, but must be sown separately and after the oats are in and should be harrowed in lightly with a drag tooth harrow which may be done in the same day of sowing the oats. This Sativa is a legume, and a good soil builder. It will run up with and attach itself to the oat straw by its little tendrils and can be easily harvested, and adds materially to the feeding value of the oat hay.

The proper time to sow oats according to my knowledge is about the first of October. Mr. James Sheppard (the father of the two distinguished gentlemen of Edgefield) was said to be one of the most successful small grain growers of his day in this county, and he, it is said, made it a rule to sow oats in September, and wheat in latter part of October. The writer has conformed to these dates as near as weather conditions would admit, and the results have been highly satisfactory. From about two and one half acres we harvested this spring fourteen large two horse loads of extra fine oats and Sativa. We attribute this good yield largely to the application of nitrate of soda, of which we applied two hundred pounds per acre. There is no specific date governing the application of concentrated nitrates to crops; neither is there any reasonable amount which would over step the limits of economy up to six or seven hundred pounds per acre, where the soil is well prepared and weather conditions are favorable. Nitrate of soda should be applied to oats or wheat when it first starts to stem or "run up."

We have learned by years of experience and repeated experiments that the greatest feeding value obtainable from oats is by cutting them with a simple mower, just as any other hay when they show the first signs of yellow in the heads. Allow them to sun one, or one and one half days, rake up in the usual way and house or bale them. The fiber of the stems and blades cure with the sap in them, and the whole is eaten with relish by the stock. The grain is very little if any decreased in feeding value. Whereas in the old way the stems are allowed to become hard dry and woody, there is a loss of grain in the process of harvesting, the stock refuse to eat the dry straw and of this there is almost a total loss.

There is another matter of very great importance to the farmer, it

(Continued on page 4.)

FREELAND RE-UNION.

Mrs. Mary Freeland Celebrated Her Seventy-Ninth Birthday Gathering Her Children Around Her.

Mrs. Mary Freeland, widow of Eugene Freeland, deceased, celebrated her 79th birthday today by having a reunion of her fifty-eight children, grand children and great grand children, and a happier gathering rarely assembled. All appeared in good spirits, but none happier than the one whose birthday was being celebrated.

After enjoying the bountiful dinner, which was served in the shade of the trees in the yard, the following recitations were given by two of the grand children:

"Before it is Too Late"—By Miss Georgia Crawford.

"The Queen of All"—By Miss Lela Freeland.

"Be Kind to Mother"—By Miss Georgia Crawford.

This scribe read 2 Timothy 4:1-8; Ps. 119:9-16, and led in prayer and then all sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." Following this came one of the most touching features of the day when the aged mother stepped forward and said, "I have received a number of presents today, and I wish to give my children one," and she gave to each of her eight living children a five-dollar bill. "I have always tried to treat them all alike," she said, in tears. The following are the names of the eight living children with families:

Maggie Freeland Crawford and husband, W. A. Crawford. Six children have been born into their family, Mamie, Ida Lee, Wiley, Georgia, Dora, Eugene.

Willie E. Freeland and wife, Mollie Outz Freeland. The names of their eight living children are, H. E., Marshall, Leila, Kim, Julian, Mary, Mattie, Furman.

Minnie Freeland Wells and husband, William Wells. Five children belong to this home, Jasper, Gracie, Waineta, Mary, and Dora Freeland Wells.

Joe Freeland and wife, Sunie Osburn Freeland. Osburn is the name of their one living child.

Robert Freeland and wife, Abbie Falkner Freeland. No children.

Yancey Freeland. Charles is the name of his living child. Wife dead.

The following are the grand children married with names of their families:

Mamie Rearden, nee Crawford, and husband, George Rearden. Children are Ellen, Leroy, Charles.

Ida Lee Rearden, nee Crawford, and husband, Ebb Rearden. Children are, Maggie, Lee, Frances.

Marshall Freeland and wife, Eva Freeland.

Wiley Crawford and wife, Viola Crawford.

These are noted for uprightness of life, thirty-three of them being members of the Plum Branch Baptist church, with Yancey as superintendent of the Sunday school, while he and his brother James are deacons.

Mrs. Mary Freeland has had to count but few deaths in her family. Her own husband, one child, five grand children, and one great grand child, make up the death roll. If all these, both living and dead, gather an unbroken family in heaven, what a gathering!

A Visitor.

Plum Branch, S. C., Aug. 25, 1911.

No Room for Doubt.

The afternoon was warm, holidays were approaching, and the teacher was almost worn out in trying to drum the elements of grammar into the wooden craniums of her pupils.

"Now, Johnny," she said, wearily, "tell me—would it be proper for you to say:

"You can't learn me nothing?"

Johnny looked thoughtful for a moment and then replied in a tone of conviction:

"Yes, mum."

The teacher sighed.

"Why, Johnny?" she asked.

"Tell me why?"

And now the answer came quick and pat:

"'Cause yer can't!" said Johnny triumphantly.

The Advertiser job office guarantees satisfaction on every job sent out. What more could be asked.

We use only the best quality of material.

PARKSVILLE NEWS.

Accident to Mr. Edmunds. Old Landmark Removed. Death of Mrs. Garrett's Mother. Masonic Meeting.

On last Friday the 25th, I had the pleasure of partaking of the hospitality of Mrs. Mary E. Freeland, the widow of the late Eugene Freeland of Plum Branch, on her 79th birthday. Seventy-nine honorable years, surrounded by fine looking children, grand children and great grand children, none of whom have ever been guilty of anything mean or dishonorable is something to feel thankful for. It seemed to me, although Mrs. Freeland does not look a whit over sixty, that she could well pray the prayer of Simeon: "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." Of course Simeon referred to having seen the Saviour, but Mrs. Freeland has seen the salvation of her children, and does not care to tarry here too long, for she told the writer, when he told her she looked like she might reach 100, she did not care to. Better for her will be the day of her death than the day of her birth.

The children all came and honoring her by bringing presents, and she in turn gave each of them a present with a mother's blessing. Her grand children recited tender odes, expressing love for grand mother. Her pastor, Rev. Earl Freeman, read appropriate scripture and offered up a tender prayer and the children, grand children and pastor with moist eyes sang "God be with you till we again." It was a tender service, calculated to touch a heart of adamant, and which no doubt made impressions upon the little hearts of the great grand children, which will not be effaced long after "the worms have destroyed all that is mortal" of the honored grand mother. But an abler pen will tell you about it, giving their names.

The meeting at Red Hill closed last Friday with 25 accessions. Rev. T. H. Garrett reached home in the afternoon of Friday and Saturday morning received a telegram announcing the death of Mrs. Garrett's mother. Mrs. Garrett has been by the bed-side of her dying mother over a week. They have our sympathies.

Parksville doesn't look exactly right; one of the old landmarks is gone. I refer to the old store of the late Mr. L. F. Dorn, which for many years was his dwelling, as well as his store and in which several of his children were born. Mr. D. N. Dorn has torn down and moved the old building, and though we do not know his plans, he will doubtless rear a modern structure in its place. While the old landmarks must pass away, new ones must go up; and this reminds me of the new market house now going up between the bank and store of Parks and Blackwell. This building, we understand, is the enterprise of Mr. Otis Redd and his father-in-law, Mr. Tom Barrett.

We are sorry to report a serious accident to Mr. Charlie Edmunds, a brother of Mr. R. N. Edmunds of our town, as well as Mr. Gus Edmunds of yours. Mr. Edmunds was hurt in an automobile wreck in Georgia, having his leg broken in two places, and shoulder dislocated or badly broken up. We sympathize very much with Mr. Edmunds for it has not been much over a year since he left the hospital after a severe operation for mastoid abscess.

The sage of Falfa, and his boys, Abiah and Dimpie, have bought the old Morgan home from Mr. J. C. Morgan. This old home has been owned by the Morgans for over a century. The sage will occupy the old residence while his son Abiah is putting up a nice home for his wife and babies, just this side, of the most modern style. Mr. J. C. Morgan has purchased the Wales cottage and will move into town.

And this reminds me that the population of what might be styled Morgan town is increasing, as Mr. E. G. Morgan, Jr., another son, who owns a part of the old Morgan estate hard by, is the happy father of another fine boy, named John Evan, Bub, as we call him, it's a fine boy, if it is ours, isn't it Lilly? We pull our hat to Morgan town.

The Masons met in regular session Saturday night and gave the fellow craft degree to Messrs. Harv Drennon and Tillman Howle. The visitors at this communication were, Messrs. Ery Holmes, Hamp Smith and Dave Quarles from Concordia at Edgefield.

Mr. Jim Minor has returned from the great Confederate reunion in Columbia delighted with the meeting and unstinted in his praises of

the hospitalities of the capital city. The Misses Harling, from Mountain Creek, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Harling, have been on a visit at the home of their uncle, Mr. J. M. Minor.

Mrs. C. A. Brunson from Augusta is up, ostensibly to see her sister Mrs. E. G. Morgan, Jr., but we suspect it is mainly to see the new comer, little John Evan.

Mrs. Drayton Cornett, from Plum Branch, was a welcomed visitor at the home of Mrs. Carrie Tompkins last week.

Miss Carrie Sue Tompkins has returned home after a protracted visit to friends in Edgefield bringing with her, her petite little cousin Miss Hill.

Master Eran Morgan a son of Mr. A. V. Morgan of Augusta, is visiting Mr. Ward Robertson.

Mrs. Ida Harvelly, wife of Mr. Hanny Harvelly of Fairfax, and little boy have been on a visit to Mrs. W. P. Parks. More Anon.

In Loving Memory of Mrs. Adeline Wise.

We were shocked with immovable grief over the sudden passing away of this noble Christian lady, Mrs. John A. Wise, at an early hour Friday morning of last week. Not grieving just because we were looking upon the grim shadow of death, but realizing in secrecy the loss of one whose Christ-like demeanor was so exemplifying as to make her absence a great loss to the community. Mrs. Wise was typically scriptural in returning good for evil. In addition to the beautiful characteristics of heart, God had blessed her with excellent health and an abundance of luxuries which she queenly and unselfishly reigned over, ever mindful of the comforts of those about her as she would be confronted by the needy. She would bear with them charitably when her neighbors were in trouble. She was usually pleasant, administering helpfully to them, being a lady of marked judgment. The floral tributes were expressively lovely, symbolizing in Heavenly tokens, making a beautiful harmonious picture, directing to the righteous pathways of her life. The golden gates ajar, with its illuminating stars of direction—The accompanying harp of music, together with its anchor of safety in the Lord. Mother's downy pillow of ease—with the finishing crown of glory. Then comes the heart that enshrines the chords of love—The broken circle, never to be mended, tends our hearts to emotional feelings! The writer was in a position to know her only to love her. She was followed by many sorrowing relatives and friends and laid away in Fern's Creel cemetery about five o'clock Saturday afternoon, Rev. R. G. Shannon, house officiating. I do sympathizingly grieve for and with the loved and bereaved ones to whom the loss falls heaviest. Her neighbor,

F. S.

An Even Break.

Comedian Boarder—I have named this coffee November, my dear madam.

Stern Landlady—Indeed, sir. And why?

Comedian Boarder—Because it is so cold and cloudy.

Stern Landlady—What a brilliant young man! I thought of naming it after you.

Comedian Boarder—And why?

Stern Landlady—Because it is so long before it settles.

Thoughtful Neighbors.

The Man at the Door—Madame, I'm the piano tuner.

The Woman—I didn't send for a piano tuner.

The Man—I know it lady; the neighbors did.

Elsie's Mama—My child, my child! How did you ever come to break your beautiful French doll?

Elsie—I had to break it, mama; Ellen Jones said it wasn't a French doll, and I broke it to show her it was made of plaster of paris.

Lady—"Yes, I've an umbrella that needs mending; but how am I to know that you will bring it back?"

Umbrella Mender—"Have no fear, mum, I allus charges more for mendin' than I could sell the umbrella for."—Red Hen.

"Have some wheat I want to carry over. How shall I keep weevils out of it?" Scatter some moth balls all through the wheat. These are what the seedsmen use in their bins. Then if weevils do appear, put a pan with some carbon bisulphide on top the wheat in a close bin or box and close up and the fumes will sink all through it. Keep it away from fire as the fumes are explosive.

—Progressive Farmer.

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Another Drug Store Opened by Dr. Williams. Several Beautiful Dinings Given in Honor of Visitors.

Dr. Frank G. Williams, formerly of Sumter, has opened up a drug store, with a soda fountain in connection, and carries a very attractive line. Johnston now affords 4 drug stores and three ice cream parlors.

Mr. and Mrs. David Howard of Ridge were visitors here last week. Mrs. Pierce of North, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Toney.

Mr. and Mrs. Owens of Branchville, have been guests at the home of Mrs. John Wright.

Miss Josephine Mobley has gone to Hawkinsville, Ga., to visit Miss Mary Walker.

Mrs. Mary Workman of Laurens has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Albert Lott.

Mr. James Stevens of Augusta, visited at the home of his aunt, Mrs. F. A. Tompkins, last week.

Mrs. O. D. Black entertained with a dining on Thursday in compliment to her visitors, Misses Ruth and Nell Payne of Laurens, and invited to be with them were Misses Gertrude and Ruby Strother and Misses Cony and Elliott Hardy. The young ladies were class mates at Winthrop graduating this summer, and the day was pleasantly spent with reminiscences of college days.

Mr. Sumter Wright of Greenwood, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Lucinda Wright.

Mrs. Mary Ryals of Savannah is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. L. Coleman.

Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Williams are domiciled at the Ouzts home.

Mrs. F. L. Parker and Master Fred are at home from Sullivan's Island.

Miss Lucile Mobley will leave soon for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Orlando Sheppard, Jr., in Atlanta.

Mrs. Jack A. Lott entertained on Wednesday afternoon from 5:30 to 7 o'clock in honor of her niece, Miss Buealeu, of Texas, and receiving with them was Mrs. Van Every Edwards, a recent bride. Others assisting the hostess were Mesdames J. L. Walker, O. D. Black and J. A. Dobeay. A pleasant pastime was the drawing of plans for a 12-room dwelling, and Miss Ella was presented the prize, a dainty piece of china, and Miss Jessie Rushton was given the consolation, a drawing book. The guest's gift was a cut glass powder box. During the latter part of the hours, ices with cake was served by several young maidens.

Mr. Joe Cox who has a position in Columbia, visited his mother here last week.

Miss Mattie Lyon of Edgefield, visited Mrs. V. E. Edwards recently.

Mr. A. J. Mobley has returned from a month's stay at Glenn Springs.

Mrs. M. E. Norris is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lowman in Timmonsville.

Miss Marion Mobley has returned from Newberry.

Miss Effie Griffin of Newberry, is visiting her nieces, Misses Lillian and Ella Mobley.

The first new bale of cotton sold here was by Mr. W. T. Walton which brought 12 cents.

Mrs. G. B. Wheeler of Savannah, is visiting at the home of Mr. E. B. Dasher.

Col. E. J. Watson, commissioner of agriculture and labor, and Mr. Ira B. Williams, state agent for farm demonstration work, made addresses at the school auditorium on Monday afternoon to a large number of farmers and others interested. They are making a tour of the state in an automobile.

Miss Belva Broadway, of Manning, is visiting Miss Sadie Long near town.

Mr. Charlie Yonce and family of Harlem, Ga., are at the home of Mr. L. M. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill of Bamberg, visited Mr. and Mrs. Barney Jordan last week.

Misses Bessie Porter and Beulah Johnson of Springfield, visited friends here last week.

Miss Zena Payne entertained at tea on Thursday evening the visiting young ladies, Miss Nellie Burton of Elberton, Ga., and Miss Weinoona Lewis, Miss Lilla Buealeu, of Houston, Texas, and Mrs. Jack A. Lott, and Misses Ruth and Nell Payne of Laurens.

Johnston was well represented in Columbia at the reunion, a number of the veterans being in attendance, and several wore the Confederate uniform. With the old soldiers, the passengers entirely filled one empty coach on the morning train.

Mr. John Wates and Miss Vera

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